YANKELE EATS AT LOW COST

TABLES TURNED ON A RESTAU-RANT KEEPER.

Moische Abrahams, the Punster, Flatters Himself He Has Overreached the Young Man, but Finds That the Reciprocal Action of a Principle Hurts Him.

Moische Abrahams, the restaurant keeper, came puffing into Yankelé chleifan's place. pausing in the shade of the doorway to wipe his fat brow. He was just in time to hear Yankelé saying to a dishevelled looking man: "No, I don't want that. I can't see any use for it."

"What's that?" asked Abrahams. "Good day, Mr. Abrahams," said Yankelé, always mindful of the amenities. "This man here wants to sell me some verses in English to put in the window. I said they wouldn't be any use to me."

"Let's see." said Abrahams judicially. Yankelé handed him a card on which the lines were written. "He says to print them on a big poster and put them in the window and they'll draw trade."

The vender looked appealingly at Abrahams as he read:

Our goods are the finest and best made, will give satisfaction of high grade Waists and dresses of quality can't be beat.

Musin underwear for ladies all to greet. Neckwear and hosiery and belts very fine They will make you look handsome all the time When you want the excellent give us a call; n ne mother and daughter, mother-in-law

Yankele Schleifan is the prop'r for to consult; Business and friendship will be the result. "What is that word there, 'prop'r'?" asked

"That is 'proprietor,'" said the poet. "You have to make it short to get it in." "What do you think of it, Mr. Abrahams?"

asked Yankelé. Abrahams smiled ponderously and then, dropping Yiddish for English, he said: Vell, beesness is baid, but poietry is vairse," and then went off into a series of chuckles. Yankelé laughed along in concert, remarking, "That is a fine English you

"I have been only eighteen years in the country," said Abrahams, very pleased.
"It is wonderful!" said Yankele.
The vender gathered up his sheets of paper and after a pause started out. As no one

and after a paise started out. As he one called him back he kept on going.

"What can I do for you Mr Abrahams?" asked Yankele. "I never before had the fortune to have you here in the store."

"Weil," replied the merchant, "I came to

"well," replied the merchant, I came to buy myself some shirts and socks, and I heard you had some very cheap." "Everything here." said Yankelé, "is cheap, but at the same time it is all very good. I will show you." He turned back and hauled down the shirts and got out the boxes of socks, until finally Abrahams had made selections. When it came to a question of the price Abrahams was not so

"See here," he said, "you want to ask me for a shirt 65 cents when it doesn't cost you more than 45 cents at the most. And for socks you want to get 24 cents when they cost you about 15 cents. That isn't right. I don't mind that a man should make a penny or so profit, but when it comes to such big profits, I won't do it. Those are my principles. Quick sales and

"But that doesn't count in the expenses for the store, for light, heat, taxes, rent and like that," said Yankelé. 'In the summer there isn't an needed, and very little light," said Abra-hams. "As for those things, you can make the profits on the big sales. That is my principle always. Don't try to make too

In your restaurant business you try to do that?" asked Yankele. "You want on small checks only to make a penny or so for each thing? replied Abrahams, scenting a

"Well, that is something I never thought of before," said Yankelé. "You are an older man and smarter, and besides it is et you make your own figures.

So it was that Abrahams left the store immensely proud of himself for two reasons. The first was that English pun he had made and the second was the great eduction he had obtained. Yankelé smiled him out, apparently not much worried over

either happening.
With the Scaleifan family in the country Yankele had rather a lonesome time of it He had to get his breakfast in the morning and he ate customarily little linch. He was getting tired of the pickup dinners at home in the evening, and as he couldn't get many invitations around in the evenings on account of business he was discontented. It was one particularly hot night that he determined to have a real dinner somewhere away from home. He left the store carefully locked and started out. Walking along he came in sight of Abrahams's place. "He patronized me," said Yankelé to himself, "I believe I will return the favor

return the favor.' So he went in, not seeing the proprietor about anywhere, and took a seat in a far corner. A waiter came up and handed him a bill of fare. Yankele looked over the restaurant, a prosperous appearing place of the better sort, and then studied the bill. He gave an order for soup. While the waiter was away Yankelé munched one of the pickles from the bottle on the table and looked into the various jars. He inspected the sugar bowl, tried the pepper and salt and then nibbled a piece from one of the slices of bread. He had finished when the waiter came back with the soup.
"That's good soup," he observed, smacking his lips after the first mouthful. "There's one good thing about soup, a lot can be made from almost nothing. I see it's 15 cents on the bill of fare, but I suppose a plateful costs about a cent, eh?"

"Not more," replied the waiter, who wasn't interested. Then as Yankelé finished he asked "What next?" "I'll have a small steak, some potatoes, corn—stewed corn," said Yankelé. "I guess that will be all. Oh, no, let me have He had to wait some time for the steak, so he engaged the waiter in conversation. These are bad times for the poor," he said luxuriously, as one of wealth. "Meat is away up and vegetables aren't cheap because of the demand for them."

"Yes," replied the waiter, "we have to

wholesale 18 cents a pound for steak. the canned vegetables aren't much. We can get those things about 9 cents a can, and one can goes a long way with the

"It isn't every one that can do these things by wholesale," said Yankelé. "The poor suffer these days." Then the steak came, and he devoted himself to that. One after another he himself to that. One after another he finished the eatables and then he turned his attention to the coffee. Meantime he made notes on a piece of paper of various things that received the manual control of the control

rious things that seemed to come to his attention spasmodically. When the meal attention spasmodically. When the meal was over he sat back in huge contentment. "It isn't often that I eat in a restaurant." he said to the waiter, "but my folks are away in the country," this rather majestically, "and of course it isn't fitting for a man to not anywhere also under those conman to eat anywhere else under those con The waiter bowed and smiled, thinking

the satisfaction of the guest presaged a large tip.
"Let me see the check," said Yankelé.

The waiter brought it over and Yankelé inspected it carefully. "Soup, 15 cents; steak, 30 cents; potatoes 10 cents; stewed corn, 10 cents; watermelon, 20 cents; offee, 10 cents; he read. "That makes altogether 95 cents."

Yes, that's right, isn't it?", asked the "Quite right," said Yankelé. Then he put his hand in his pocket and drew out some small change. He counted out three some small change. He counted out three nickels and five pennies and put them on the table with the check

Thank you," said the waiter, picking up the money in the belief it was his tip.

You are welcome," smiled Yankele as he arose and took his hat

"But the check," said the waiter, as Yangeles. But the check," said the waiter, as Yan-kelé started toward the door. "I paid the check," said Yankelé; "I

gave you 20 cents," as he kept on going.

"Here, you stop, cried the waiter; "you can't beat me out of it tat way. That check is 95 cents. If you don't pay it I'll call Mr. Abrahams."

"All right," said Yankelé; "call him if you want to." Then he sat down again and BROW IT HAD LOWERED.

waited.
Abrahams came hustling up with the news in his ears that some customer had tried to get out of paying a 95 cent check with 20 cents. When he saw Yankelé he smiled. 20 cents. When he saw Yankelé he smiled.

"They told me some goneff was trying to get out of paying his check," said he.

"Have you seen any one trying to do hat?"

"Why, I gave that waiter the money for the meal I had," said Yankelé.

"But the check is 95 cents," protested the waiter, "and he gave me only 20 cents," said the waiter.

"What is this?" demanded Abrahams fiercely. "Are you a thief?"

"No," said Yankelé, "but here are the figures. I had soup, which costs you to make 1 cent a plate, at the most. I had about a half pound of steak, for which you pay 18 cents a pound. That's 9 cents. One little dish of stewed corn from a nine cent can, which holds about twenty such portions,

which holds about twenty such portions, is say half a cent. A potato mashed is say another half cent. One slice of watermeion, I figure, costs you 3 cents.

Coffee is at a big price when you estimate a cent a cup. The whole thing costs you 15 cents.) added a cent to the cost of each article and that makes it 20 cents. That's

what I pay."
"But that isn't what we charge," said "I know, but you said in my store the other day that you believed in making in business a cent or so profit on each article and by making many sales to keep up a big business. I asked you about that when

you were cheapening my shirts and socks, and you repeated it. So I am taking you at your word," said Yankelé. "But you had bread and pickles," said "Weren't they on the table?" demanded Yankele. "Did I order them? I don't have to pay for what I don't order, I be-

lieve."

"But you are no better than a thief," said Abrahams. "How can I keep up this place and pay rent and light and insurance if I have customers like that?" asked Abra-

"That's what I asked you," replied Yan-

"That's what I asked you," replied Yankelé, "when you were in my place, and you appeared to think it a small thing. And as for being no botter than a thief, what were you when you cheapened down my goods like a regular goy?"

Abrahams remained silent for a time. Then he said, "I ought to have you arrested."

"Do," said Yankelé, "and I'll have you arrested for what you did in my store. You're a fine man, coming in and talking about small profits when you were buying. If you can't keep your word by yourself, I'll heip you to keep it. You said you wanted only small profits, now you have them. Good day," he said, afways polite, and walked out of the restaurant.

WOLFSOHN'S CONCERT PLANS.

A New Russian Violinist Among the Artists He Will Book.

Henry Wolfsohn, the concert director, is back in New York after a month's vacation in Europe. He has arranged his concert tours for next season.

First in his list is Mme. Schumann-Heink. who will sing at a dozen concerts before October 9, when she will sail for Europe. Her only appearance in New York will be at the opening of the new Brooklyn Academy of Music on October 1.

Mr. Wolfsohn has arranged for the appearance in this country of Mischa Elman, the Russian violinist. He has played twenty-seven times in London alone since October last. Elman's début will be in an orchestral concert in Carnegie Hall on December 10, and it will be followed by a series of recitals in the same place. Oscar Hammerstein also has secured Elman as a special attraction for a number of his Sunspecial attraction for a number of his sunday night concerts at the Manhattan Opera House. He will play here also with the Philharmonic Society, the Boston Symphony and the Russian Orchestra. He is now booked for fifty concerts.

Josef Lhevinne will return for an exceedable town consists in Carnagia Hall on

tended tour, opening in Carnegie Hall on October 31 in a recital. He will travel to the Pacific coast, and also to the city of Mexico, where he will give ten concerts.

Emilio de Gogorza, the barytone, at present in Europe, will return in time to open his tour at the Worcester Festival on September 28, after which he will go directly to the Pacific coast for twenty-five concerts, returning to New York about Jan-

Wolfsohn was in Loridon for the operatic debut of Mrs. Corinne Rider-Kelsey, and he said that her singing and acting completely dominated the entire performance. Mrs. Kelsey's contract at Covent Garden does not expire until the and of November, when she will return to this country for a short tour, after which she returns to Covent Garden for the open-

ing of the season.

Mr. Wolfsohn's important spring attraction will be Mme. Emma Eames, who will make her second concert tour under his management, commencing in March next, at the conclusion of her contract with the Metropolitan Opera Company. She will open with a song recital in Carnegie Hall on March 3, and the tour will last until May. Mme. Louise Homer will be another of Mr. Wolfsohn's attractions, but will only make tour before the commencement of her

pany. Her season will open at the Worces-ter Festival on September 28. Mr. Wolfsohn will have under his control many other artists, including Elizabeth Dodge and Marie Stoddart, sopranos; Janet Spencer and Margaret Keyes, contraltos; Claude Cunningham, barytone; Henri G. Scott, basso; Daniel Beddoe and Reed Miller, tenors; Alwin Schroeder, the cellist, and the Hess-Schroeder Quartette, who will give a number of chamber music concerts, commencing in New York late in Novem-

Mrs. Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler's Eastern tour will be under Mr. Wolfsohn's man-

THOUSANDS OF ZIONISTS MEET. Advance of the Movement Recited in ports Made at Atlantic City.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 12 .- Shouting thousands expressed their intention to aid the Forward Zionist movement at a mass meeting held in the Auditorium on the new pier to-night. The meeting marked the close of enthusiastic sessions of the first day of the eleventh annual convention of the Federation of American Zionists and was attended by representatives Hebrews from all parts of the United States, who have assembled here to discuss means for aiding in the world movement for the return of the Jews to Palestine.

Continued growth of the Zionist work throughout the ountry was shown in the secretary's report, which numbers the societies in the federation at 225, a net increase of seventeen over last year. In various parts of the country children's

crease of seventeen over last year. In various parts of the country children's societies have been organized.

Establishment of a branch of the Jewish Colonial Trust in New York was suggested at the meeting by officers of the federation, who declare that it will be of great benefit in financing Zionist campaigns in Palestine. It is proposed that the institution have headquarters in New York.

The annual address of the president, Dr. D. Harry Friedewald of Baltimore, this morning was cheered for several minutes. Dr. Friedewald flayed critics of Zionism and outlined some of the work by which it is proposed to spread the movement into all parts of the United States. He said: "This land demands our complete loyalty and devotion, our highest efforts for its advancement in material prosperity, in culture and in morals, but it does not demand that we shall be recreant to any duty, whether it be to our family, to our kin, to our people, here or elsewhere."

In conclusion the president said that "as Zionism in its ultimate fulfilment will remove the shackles of the centuries, give back a normal life to the Jewish people, free the Jewish spirit from its long thraldom, so the Zionist in his striving for it finds now the possibility of becoming free and whole."

the possibility of becoming free and whole."

Deep, Deep Was the Groan of One Charley Snyder, the Keeper of Snakes and Unconscious Provider of Mild Nature Fakes-So Let Us Now to the Story.

Just a few minutes after 3 o'clock vesterday afternoon some mischievous small boys playing about the Bronx Park zoo pried open the door of the cage filled with flying squirrels and the entire flook of flying squirrels instantly soared high in the air, and after forming into a great V more than a mile above the park—with a big drake flying squirrel at the apex—the flook started northward on their long flight to the Arctic regions.

The cage was opened at 3:11 o'clock,

Eastern time, to be exact. The escape of the park's flock of flying squirrels was the climax to a series of exasperating mishaps that had occurred at frequent intervals in the preceding forty-eight hours and which had concluded one of the most irritating weekends that Charley Snyder of the snake house ever has put in

Mr. Snyder regretted that the flying squirrels had flown off toward their summer feeding grounds in the far North not half an hour before THE SUN reporter had arrived. The only bright spot in a sad week, Charley Snyder said, was to see the thousands of squirrels soar up and up and up and then take their places in the mile long V with military precision. But Charley had to weep as he thought of the park's

Charley's chagrin of Saturday evening, when he opened three cans of milk snakes that had just been sent to the zoo by Mr. Judson Scrymogeur of Sullivan county, this State, and found that the milk snakes had been so long on the way that they had soured, was forgotten momentarily in the loss of the flying squirrels.

The three cans of milk snakes, so Charley said later as he freshened up a cluster of grass snakes with a sprinkling can, would appear to the layman to be in perfect condition. He led the way over to the cold storage room back of his office, where the milk snakes and butterball ducks are kept in separate quarters on warm days. All the soured milk snakes had been removed from the cans and were stretched out on great cakes of soe in the cold storage room. Charley laughed when it was suggested that the milk snakes appeared to be perfectly fresh.

"A sour milk snake," explained Charley, "does not mean that the physical nature of the snake has changed in any way. It is merely that their tempers get soured when they are delayed too long on a siding or in a freight yard, as often happens when they are forwarded to us by freight instead of in fast milk trains. In a wild state the milk snakes keep their temperature down by spending a part of each warm day stretched out on the ice that lasts all summer in the caves of the Sullivan county woods. The smaller and hardier condensed milk snake does not sour so quickly, al-though I've known even the condensed milk snake to go wrong after a succession of severe thunderstorms.

of severe thunderstorms.

"The milk snake is harmless, even when sour. The snake will bite you when sour, however; but the bite is hardly more severe than a pin prick. The great disadvantage, of course, is that while the milk snake is sour the little milk it will yield then is quite useless commercially."

less commercially."

Not twelve hours before the milk snakes Not twelve hours before the milk snakes were delivered at the zoo an express wagon drove up with two boxes marked in large letters, "Glass snakes. Handle with care." One box contained a dozen stained glass snakes of brilliant hue and the other was snakes of brilliant hue and the other was filled with the common window glass snake that abounds throughout the Eastern States and the diffrequented inner forests of Staten Island. The two boxes of glass snakes were the gift of Mr. Gustav Sweeney of Port-au-Peck, N. J.

Some place along the line a careless expressman had handled the glass snakes roughly despite the warning printed on the outside of the cases. Only one window glass snake remained unbroken in the first box onened and in the box of stained glass

box opened, and in the box of stained glass es there wasn't anvth but lumps and slivers of brilliantly hued

Yesterday the snakes were on view two cases on either side of the lobby of the snake house, but they presented a weird appearance. The breaking of the glass appearance. The breaking of the glass snakes had not bothered Charley especially, because he knew that the parts would wriggle together when the sun went down on Saturday evening. Unfortunately, however, a new keeper had put the bits of stained glass snakes in a heap with the window glass snakes that they might come together the quicker. The result was that the colored snakes and the clear variety became confused and joined together into

various snakes promiscuously.

The glass snakes now present a beautiful appearance, especially when seen with the sunlight streaming through them; but in their present hybrid state they are not so desirable from the standpoint of Curator Ditmars and Keeper Snyder as they would be if each had combined with its own color. Charley said he was at dinner when the Charley said he was at dinner when the new keeper placed the parts all in one hear to combine, he says, or it would not have

happened.
Charley's pet blacksnake swallowed the charley spet blackshake swallowed the office alarm clock at 6 o'clock syesterday morning and last night was in a precarious condition. The blacksnake was sleeping beside the clock when the alarm went off and the snake struck out blindly on the supposition that the alarm clock was a rattler and swallowed it. The blacksnake rattler and swallowed it. The blacksnake was resting as well as could be expected last evening, but Dr. W. Reid Blair, the park veterinarian, fears that if the clock keeps going and the alarm again goes off this morning the blacksnake will be shaken to death internally. The office force went without the usual gin rickeys or lemonade yesterday owing to the inability of the pet blacksnake to squeeze the limes and lemons as has been its wont.

At 9:52 last night it was reported from Westport, this State, that a large number of flying squirrels had been killed by striking against a skyscraping office building in Westport in the darkness and were falling to the street in great numbers. Usually the flying squirrel when migrating, so

the flying squirre: when migrating, so Charley Snyder said over the telephone last night, flies at an altitude of two or three miles but comes down very close to the ground in the last half hour of its flight

Charley said that the flying squirrels reported from Westport undoubtedly were a part of the flock that escaped from the zoo. He also said that Bryan would carry New York State without a doubt and that New York State without a doubt and that some boys had been discovered just as the park gates were being closed trying to roll some hoopsnakes out the Crotona entrance but had been stopped. This last, however, could not be verified.

The park was very crowded yesterday. The day was warm and many ducks swam about the ponds. It looked like rain in the evening.

the evening. IN MEMORY OF CLEVELAND. Services Held in Chicago—Many Prominent

Men Attend. CHICAGO, July 12 .- Memorial services for the late Grover Cleveland were held at the Auditorium Theatre this afternoon under the auspices of the Iroquois Club. The failure of many of the distinguished men in attendance at the Denver convention to arrive in time for the services proved a disappointment, as many had been expected.

The attendance was representative, however, and filled the big theatre. The service was entirely non-partisan, prominent men from both the Republican and Democratic parties gathering to honor the dead ex-

Major Jacob M. Dickinson, president of the American Bar Association, was the principal speaker. He compared the late President with Bismarck, saying that he had Bismarck's strength, Bismarck's breadth

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

"Now," said the woman who sat surrounded by several miniature mountains of fashion books, "can you tell me how much this dress will weigh?"

"With the kind of trimming you selected little less than fige pounds," said the "Oh, that's not heavy," said the cus-

tomer. "You may buy the material and trimmings already decided upon and make

trimmings already decided upon and make it up at once."

"What a strange question," said another customer when the first woman had gone out. "Isn't it unusual to ask about the weight of a dress?"

"Not now," said the dressmaker. "There was a time when if a woman fancied a particular pattern made up from a certain kind of material she would order it, no matter if it weighed one pound or one hundred pounds. But in this day of hygienic living many a woman gives thought to the literal burden of the clothes she carries around and desires information on that point before deciding upon a new dress. It is the business of every dressmaker to have some fore deciding upon a new dress. It is the business of every dressmaker to have some idea on the subject, and although I cannot forecast the weight of a gown to the fraction of an ounce I can give some pretty straight

"One bappens upon architectural freaks here now and then." said a New York man which don't show for what they are from the outside of the building. For instance, a friend of mine, in hunting up a doctor who'd been recommended to him, stumbled onto as complete a three story dwelling as you ever saw, which was built into a large and fashionable apartment house. It was nothing like your 'duplex apartments' or anything one ever saw before. It was a single house incorporated as part of an apartment. Inquiry developed the fact that the doctor had wanted a private house and had also craved all the conveniences of first class apartment house service, so when an addition to this desirable apartment was contemplated the doctor and the architect got together and the single house ment was contemplated the doctor and the architect got together and the single house within the large apartment building was the result. The doctor gets his separate entrance on the street, his private hall and stairs leading to the upper floors of his house around which is built the apartment house around which is built the apartment nouse proper. Not one person in a thousand would ever notice anything a bit unusual about the portion of the building which constitutes this separate residence and yet it's there and fills the bill to perfection."

"A thing happened to me the other day which convinced me that examinations are a farce when it comes to showing how much a person knows about a subject," said a man who took the regents' examina tions here recently at the Grand Central Palace. "I met a friend a short time before the examinations who is also trying to get a regents' diploma.

"'What examination are you going to take?' he asked.

"'Political economy,' I said.
"'What's that?' asked my friend. "More to confirm my own knowledge of the subject than anything else I sat down for an hour and told him all I knew about it.

"'That sounds easy,' he said when I had finished, 'I'm going to take that examination myself.' And I'll be hanged if he didn't pass it and if I didn't fail." Customers of a certain uptown florist pause frequently before a roped off enclosure and ask the price of potted plants

"They are not for sale." Usually the customer passes on to other flowers without asking why, but now and then one more curious than the rest seeks

blooming there. Always the florist replies

in the same words:

then one more curious than the rest seeks enlightenment. To such the florist tells an interesting little story.

"They have been left to me in trust," he says. "I'm simply those flowers' guardian. They were formerly owned by a retired physician who lived almost entirely alone. These plants were his chief companions. He attended to them himself and, as a consequency he become very much attended. ne attended to them nimesii and, as a consequence; he became very much attached to them. The thought of their being neglected after his death grieved him. So he made a will designed to save them from such a fate. He bequeathed the flowers to me and invested a sum of money the income from which will be sufficent to care for them

for many years." A swarm of small urchins on Surf avenue Coney Island, have a novel scheme for get ting tips. Equipped with whisk brooms they stand in front of one of the big amusement parks and whenever a sightseeing automobile arrives a dozen or more of them begin industriously to brush off the passengers. They are frequently driven off by a policeman, but they always bob up again with the

next machine A group of men and boys was gathered one day last week at the doorway of a harness store on West Broadway near Murray street. The cause of the gathering in that neighborhood was novel enough to afford an excuse. Within the store was a small horse quietly standing while he was being

outfitted with a set of new harness.

That most of the gazers had seen a horse being harnessed before was imaginable, but to see it being done in the downtown business section was sufficiently odd to attract those passers who are ever on the alert for a novelty to break the routine of daily busi

"Rachelors are the most sensitive, th most scrupulous mortals on earth," said the widow. "At any rate, the bachelors I know are. I dined with one not long ago. Dur-

ing the first part of the meal he seemed unessy.
"If any of my friends should see me now,'
he said, 'they would think I am out with some other man's wife.'
"'Why?' I asked.

"He pointed to my wedding ring.
"'Shall I take it off?' I asked.
"'Would you mind?' said he.

"'Not at all,' I said, and slipped off the ring.

"Since then when going anywhere with that bachelor or any other bachelor I save him from embarrassment by taking off my wedding ring before we start. I find they all appreciate my consideration of their feelings. Now, if that isn't sensitiveness the rower what is?" raised to the nth power, what is?

A FLEXIBLE HOSPITAL SYSTEM. State Charities Ald Association Has The-

ories for Improving Conditions. A supplementary report of the State Charities Aid Association on the hospital system of the city contains recommendations for some additions to the present institutions for the treatment of the sick. It is recommended that there should be emergency relief stations for the better treatment of rush cases, with an ambu-lance service attached. There should be also local hospitals on the general lines of those already existing, but for the handling of acute cases, and to be provided specially with vacant wards for the handling of cases following catastrophes and great acci-

It is said also that there should be general hospitals for the treatment of those suffer-ing from non-acute chronic diseases, as well as convalescent hospitals and special places for the treatment of tuberculosis and acute contagious diseases. These five classes would make a more flexible system.

would make a more flexible system.
With such a system, it is contended, New
York would naturally become a great centre
for medical study and would take a leading
place in medical education.
At present the daily number of sick in
the greater city is 135,396, and for every
death in the year 1.83 persons are constantly
sick. Of every 100 in the population 2.21
are sick of chronic or acute disease, and of
this number 8.4 per cent, are treated in hose this number 8.4 per cent. are treated in hospitals. If it were possible to treat more si k in the hospitals the percentage of deaths would be less, it is estimated, with a corsequent natural advantage to the city.

It is contended that hospitals should be built as far as possible in the crowded built, as far as possible, in the crowded centres, where they would be easily accessible to the sick.

LOW DUTCH BANDS OYERWORK

TOO MUCH FOR TWO OF THEM TO DO AT THE VOLKSFEST.

Each Verein Musically Escorted to the Herr President, and It Was Hot, but Luckily There Were Six Open Air Bars on the Route-A Great Day at Glendale.

The little, round faced president of the Plattdeutsche-Volksfest Vereen, Herr Albert Husted, his pink face moist from the neat and continuous oratory, stood on a high place in Koenig's Schuetzen Park, just outside of Glendale, L. I., yesterday afternoon welcoming with big, round, eight syllable words the vereins and maennerchors, the freundschafts-bunds and Plattdeutsche clubs from Brooklyn and umgegend, umgegend being low Dutch for Williamsburg. And after every volley of speeches and the full throated "Hoch! Hoch! Hoch!" that followed, the light beer, yellow and translucent as melted amber flowed faster than the sap of a young sugar

tree in the springtime. There never was such marching to and marching fro, up and down and around and around Koenig's Park. It was so hot that the great cakes of ice piled around the half barrels of beer melted away before your eyes, so hot that the fat fraus, shooting for prizes, gathered up yards of their ample skirts and mopped their brick red faces, so hot that the Herr Prof. Schlueterbusch, exponent of physical culture, sprinkled loose white sand over his bare torse as he expanded his tremendous bulk like a pouter pigeon and rippled the big muscles of his chest and back-but all through the dead, wet heat the clubs kept marching. just for the fun of the thing.

There were the Bremervoerder Maennerchor and the Adler Maennerchor from Brooklyn, big and strapping Teutons, three feet across the shoulders some of them, and fifty-odd inches around the equator, any man of the lot able to helt half a beef and hang it on a hook, with deep rumbling voices that were upraised later in the sweetest of German melodies; there were the Nieder-Ochtenhausen Verein and the Weierbarger-Verein, the Brooklyn Schuetzen Corps and Rhader Unterstuetzungs Verein from Manhattan and vereins of butchers and drivers and bakers and confectioners bowlers, riflemen, skat players, brewers, singers and a dozen fraternal bodies; and before anything else was done it was necessary that every organization proceed with solemnity to the president of the Plattdeutsch-Volksfest Verein and salute him with much speechmaking and a round of

It was pretty hard on the two bands because just as soon as a band escorted the Bremervoerder Maennerchor from the gates of the park to President Husted, tooting heroically through the dust, it would have to scurry back to head another maenner-chor or verein or bund which could not possibly sacrifice its dignity sufficiently to march bandless before the herr presi-dent. By dark, when the last of the clubs had arrived, each one of the bands had made arrived, each one of the bands had made at least twenty round trips, and every tooter, from the dumpling shaped bass horn player to the apple cheeked youth who smote the big drum, was oozing light beer from every

big drum, was cozing light beer from every pore.

But there were crafty leaders to those bands, and after the first few trips they took a route which had no less than six open air bars along its twistings and turnings. Whenever the band approached a bar it slowed up, came to a full stop and burst into terrific harmonies. Then it was up to the Herr President of the verein to dig down into his pants pocket for a handfull of small change and see to it that the bar blossomed suddenly into mugs of beer. Whereupon the band, 'soothed and refreshed, took up the march again, sometimes tooting fortissimo when'it should have times tooting fortissimo when it should have pianissimo, and pianissimo when the score called for something else.

Eventually they landed in the park, 15,000 of them with their fraus and their frauleins, saluted President Husted and scattered for the first day's fun. Almost in the centre of Koenig's Park there was an open air theatre with a continuous show for the amusement of at least 5,000. The performrs, almost without exception, were acre bats or strong men who did stunts with fifty pound dumbbells and 100 pound weights. The Plattduetcher and his womankind like feats of strength, and you should have heard the deep hurrals that went up when a trio, father, mother and daughter, in red tights, appeared on the stage to swing each other about with their teeth and hold each other high in the air with a single from muscled arm. There was a marionette show and later a high wire bicyclist pedaled his wheel along a trembling strand of copper swung from the roof of the theatre to the top of a lightning blasted sycamore. If he had fallen he would have injured severely had fallen he would have injured severel a dozen or so of excited, gaping Low Dutch, and he seemed to take a mean joy in wriggling his wheel and pretending to lose his

But this was the big free for all show with hired performers and not half so interesting really as the little shows scattered all over Koenig's. Over by the dance hall, where hundreds of plump German frauleins in stiffly starched white and pink and blue dresses turned solemnly around and around in the arms of their young men, taking their

in the arms of their young men, taking their pleasure very seriously indeed, they were playing topfschiagen, a dozen very stout and capable middle aged men and women.

Whether you may know it or not, topfschlagen is a game of redhot hilarity and you are liable to get all heated up before you know it. You must be blindfolded and then you must be turned around several times so that you will be all mixed up. After times so that you will be all mixed up. After that it is up to you to find and knock over with a long stick a metal pot. If you find and topple over the pot you get a prize. If you flounder around foolishly, maybe swat-ting tree trunks and shins and chairs fifty yards away from the pot, you get a laugh

and have to buy the beer.

At half a dozen stands there were damen-At half a dozen stands there were damenschiesen, where the women shot for prizes, shot with big iron eagles hitched to long chains, not with guns. You could see them gripping the big birds and sighting very carefully for the centre of the target and then with a long hiss of expectation they would loose the bird and it would swing at the end of its chain and maybe imbed its sharp bill in the bullseye. Three bullseyes in succession was good for a set of china dishes. For the men folk there were regular shoots with much beer on the side, but no shoots with much beer on the side, but no amount of beer dimmed the eyesight or unsteadied the nerves of the shooters.

Then there was a sacklaufen, which of course is sack racing; eierlaufen and schnellaufen, wheelbarrow races, potato peeling contests, where nimble fingered house-wives made the potato skins fairly fly, cutting them as thin as paper too; fat men's races and thin men's races, greased pole climbing for the kids and the funniest of all contests in which eager youngsters ate their way clear to the bottom of great wooden tubs of soft, white cheese, hoping to find a shiny quarter at the bottom. Some-times two kids gobbled their way to the

times two kids gobbled their way to the bottom simultaneously and there would be 2 fine fracas, only stopped when a ponderous master of ceremonies took each boy by an ear and cuffed him a little to teach him good manners.

Die Nordduetche Spinnstube was a pleasant spectacle that drew 10,000 people toward evening. You saw, under the trees and arranged cleverly over the grass, a little slice of a North German village at the time of the Franco-Prussian War. There were the Bauernvogt, the Mayor, very pompous and slow of speech and action; the Gemeinderath, the Alderman, in his tall stovepipe hat and knee breeches; the Kuster, village hat and knee breeches; the Kuster, village schoolmaster and a neat hand at the organ of Sundays; madchen with hair the color of of Sundays; madchen with hair the color of ripe corn tassels and cheeks like October peaches, who wore short skirts that displayed their plump, well turned legs, and whose criss crossed corsages were cut low; the men folk in gay coats, red vests, velvet knee breeches, white stockings and half shoes with thick, heavy soles.

But finest of all were the spinners, white haired, rosy cheeked old women, with broad white starched collars and lace wristbands, who sat comfortably on low stools and

WEEK END EXCURSIONS

Adirondack and Green Mountains Lake George and Champlain

Tickets good going to the above resorts every Friday and Saturday, returning until the following Monday, will be on sale until September 26th inclusive.

Thousand Islands

Tickets on sale Fridays and Saturdays, good returning until following Monday. On sale until September 26th inclusive. This ticket includes a trip on the SEARCHLIGHT EXCURSION or the ISLAND RAMBLE.

Catskill Mountains

Tickets on sale Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays, good returning until Sunday evening. On sale to September 27th inclusive.

Lake George (Special)

Tickets on sale daily to September 30th, good to return within four days, including date of sale. For Literature or Information on the above resorts, or for Railroad and Pullman Car Tickets, call on or address L. F. Vosburgh, G. E. P. A., 1916 Broadway, or at the following City offices:

NEW YORE: 140, 245, 415 and 1816 Broadway, 225 Fifth Ave., 275 Columbus Ave. and 251 West 125th St. BROOKLYN: 288 and 796 Fulton St. and 264 Broadway.

Telephone 5680 Madison

moved their spinning wheels with their feet, sending the wheels whirring at the flax with humming like a hive of bees. As you looked you saw the coarse, yellow flax, exactly the color of many a head at your right and left, deftly spun out into fine linen threads, and if you looked long enough you saw the weavers with gestures even and precise throw themselves for-ward and back, forward and back, as the

threads ran sidewise along the loom and merged themselves into a fabric.

And all the while the men and maidens were dancing on the grass and the Bauern-vogt was solemnly bowing to the dignitaries of the village and the old men and old women were gossiping on benches. The tall build-ings, the trolleys, the roar and rush of New York seemed very, very far away in the atmosphere of that quaint old North German

Naturally there was beer for the asking

A dry smacking of the lips was enough to bring to your side half a dozen fat, round bring to your side half a dozen fat, round waiters in white aprons whose trays were awash with the pale yellow fluid and the spilled foam. And all the day, and all the night for that matter, there was never a row or a clatter of angry voices, nothing but deep, hearty laughter and big voiced hurrahs and hochs and plain homely fun.

Capt. Lindemann of the Richmond Hill station had just six policement to look after station had just six policemen to look after 15,000 merrymakers, and not one policeman was inside the grounds. They were kept at the gate to stall off unwelcome visitors, riffraff from town who might be hunting free beer and the trouble that it sometimes

brings.

The Volksfest will continue to-day, tomorrow, Wednesday and next Sunday, and the Plattdeutsche expect to realize at least \$5,000 for the benefit of the German Hospital for whose benefit the celebration held annually.

NO IRVING PLACE OPERETTA

Because Musical Union Would Not Allow a Conductor to Be Brought From Vienna. The musical union, which has made trouble for theatre managers more than once, has put its foot down on the projected season of comic opera at the Irving Place Theatre, and Otto Weil, manager of the theatre, has just disbanded in Germany the company he had engaged. The union has done this because the manager of the theatre asked permission to bring to this country a Viennese conductor familiar

t necessary to bring the company to New York six weeks in advance for rehearsals. This action was decided on at a meeting of the directors of the musical union held on Saturday. Before he left Mr. Weil conferred with Joseph Weber, the president of the national committee of the musical union, and asked him to put before the committee the question of importing a Viennese conductor. This was done last week and the committee voted unani-mously against the proposal of Mr. Weil, although the manager promised to employ not less than twenty-four musicians for

with the works to be performed and able

to produce them properly without making

seven months. The following letter from Mr. Weil, which he addressed to the former conductor of the Irving Place Theatre, Victor Wagner, was read at the meeting on Saturday As I have secured five new operettas for the season at the Irving Place Theatre and

expect to open my season with "A Waltz Dream" it is absolutely necessary that I engage a conductor in Vienna to hold the preliminary rehearsals there. For the sake of the union I will not bring over my company six weeks in advance and pay the entire personnel during that time that a local conductor may study these unknown works and then give a bad performance of them, such. for instance, as that of "A Waltz Dream" in English at the Broadway Theatre. I have made all my contracts with the condition that they may be dissolved on July 15 in case the union shall decide against me. That is my ultimatum. Either I am allowed to bring over my conductor, when I will engage twentyfour of the union men for seven months, or I will give no comic opera. As an intelligent, educated man i cannot understand a which permits Mahler, Hertz, Campanini and other conductors to carry back to Europe American dollars but will not allow a conductor of comic opera to make a living.

Mr. Weil said further in his letter that Mr. Well said luttler in his letter that his five new operettas, Heuberger's "The Opera Ball," Hellmesberger's "The Violet Girl," Ziehrer's "The Tramp," Eyler's "Brother Straubinger" and Leo Fall's "The Dollar Princess," were characteristic Viennese operettas that require a skilful conductor versed in the traditions of the Vien-nese operetta to produce them properly. The musical union refused the request on the ground that to import a conductor was against the contract labor law and that there were, moreover, plenty of capable operetta conductors already members of

the union. Some of the members of the committee professed to believe that Mr. Weil wanted to import a conductor because he would be cheaper.
The Irving Place Theatre will again be devoted to the atrical performances, since it has been found impossible to give operetta.

Excitement of Ball Game Killed Him. LEXINGTON, Ky., July 12.-While attending a ball game here this afternoon Ed Rosch dropped dead from heart failure. He was 37 years old and unmarried. Death was said to have been due to excitemen over the game.

JOHN C. GOOLD NO SENSATION

DOESN'T FIT IN THE ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE COLUMN.

British Cotton Merchant's Friends Amused by Yarns About His Extravagance-He and Mrs. Goold Merely Travelling in the Comfort They Are Able to Afford.

John C. Goold is a distinct disappointment. To look at this tall, quiet mannered, hardheaded English cotton merchant one never would think that he would reserve half of the entire saloen accommodations of the steamship Mongolia for himself and wife on their trip acress the Pacific. When one learns that as a matter of fact he didn't one is more disappointed than ever. Nor would one think that Mr. Goold would need two suites at the St. Regis; and it tends to spoil a good story to chronicle the plain fact that he is perfectly content with one suite. It is a good suite-tenth floor, corner, three rooms and bath-one of the best in the hotel outside the state apartments: but there is nothing so very startling about it for a man who has money. All in all it may be repeated that Mr. Goold as a sen-

sation is a distinct disappointment. Mr Goold and Mrs. Goold, with their two personal servants, left London six months ago for a leisurely tour of the world. They reached New York Saturday overland from San Francisco and leave on the Lusitania Wednesday on their homeward trip. The San Francisco despatches which first took Mr. Goold out of the business and financial column and hurtled him into the section devoted to the latest eccentricities of the idle rich lost Mrs. Goold somewhere in the shuffle and said that Mr. Goold

was travelling alone. The same despatches gave as the reason for Mr. Goold's reservation of so extensive accommodations on the Pacific liner his desire for privacy. Uf course the edge of this is somewhat taken off when one learns that Mr Goold took two suites instead of "half the saloon accommodations" and is still more dulled when the cotton merchant explains that he reserved the extra suite because the appointments on the

because the appointments on the Pacific boats were not as roomy as on the Atlantic liners and the voyage is long.

The nope of the enthusiastic reporter is backed clear into the corner against the ropes when he learns that this seeker after "privacy" used his English love of sports to win a good share of the various games held aboard ship and that he even went so far as to give a little exhibition of fancy swimming in the ship's tank. The only straw left for the reporter to clutch at is the fact that the Goolds came across the continent in a private car. There was a time many years ago when a story could be made out of such a luxury; but somehow it lacks news interest nowadays.

it lacks news interest nowadays.

The American press experiences have not been without their interesting side for Mr. Goold, however. He is well known among the cotton merchants in New York and is a member of the New York Cotton Exchange, so his friends here have had some fun with him about his reported extravagance and have sent on newspaper clippings. it lacks news interest nowadays. fun with him about his reported extravagance and have sent on newspaper clippings to London so that his friends in the English city may josh him when he gets home. Mr. Goold is about 40 years old, has made his money himself and, as he put it yesterday, "When a man has to earn his own money he isn't likely to make a fool of himself when it comes to spending it."

Although familiar with New York this is the first opportunity Mr. Goold has had to size up the western part of the United States. He cannot say enough of its wonderful natural resources, and when asked if he thought the present financial depression was likely

the present financial depression was likely to last long replied that he saw no excuse

to last long replied that he saw no excuse for it anyhow in such a country.

On the other hand, Mr. Goold has been writing home from Japan what he thinks of that country. He says that if Englishmen of money had any idea of the poverty of Japan he is sure that the next Japanese loan would not be so rapidly subscribed in England. "The English have an entirely erroneous idea of Japan," he says, "or rather, they have no idea at all. If they had they wouldn't loan her so much money."

When seen yesterday Mr. Goold wore a suit of cream colored flannels similar to those made famous by Mark Twain, only with fewer wrinkles, a soft shirt and a soft collar. He speaks slowly in an English accent and would pass for a Wall Street banker with the worried expression left banker with the worried expression

Fahy-Leary.

NEW HAVEN, July 12 .- Dr. George C. Fahy of this city, member of the graduate board of athle, es of the University of Pennsylvania, and Miss Emma Leary, daughter of Mrs. and Miss Emma Leary, daughter of Mrs. John Leary of this city, were married to-day in St. Mary's Church, the Rev. Father Mooney performing the ceremony. Dr. and Mrs. Fahy will sail for Europe on Wednesday. Dr. Fahy is a graduate of the dental department of the University of Pennsylvania, class of 1905. He rowed on the University of Pennsylvania crew in 1902, was a member of the 1905 track team and rowed on the American Henley crew of 1902. He will deliver several lectures in Paris before he returns.

GREEK and Latin Classics (in English), old Eng-ish books, French translations. PRATT, 161 6th av.